

of fair treatment at his hands. In
of the counties where scores had

killed who belonged to opposing
as, and where houses were barri-

and the law abandoned, where
and children were armed, and the
salvation of the entire population
of early possibility, the Governor
Judge William I. Jackson, of
out-village element, to hold court.
y thought the Louisville judge
comply, but in this they were mis-
for he proceeded forthwith to the
of bloodshed, quietly announced
menace and male known his mis-
These facts excited the greatest
y throughout the county, and
the day of trial came on the whole
so appeared in the court-house.

little exception. The first witness, a colored man, was called. All the witnesses responded to their names save one. "You must have that witness, Mr. Jones," said the court, firmly. "Your honor please, I can't get him," said the county Sheriff. "That's no excuse, sir; have him here at ten o'clock, at four hours. Let the stand adjourned until 2 o'clock." Judge Jackson finished speaking from the bench with dignified calmness, and put on his hat, and walked to the court-room alone, to the great amazement of the natives, whose rage would have remained until per-suaded that no enemy was near. At 2 o'clock court again convened. The witness of the Sheriff, "Ole, ree, ree,"

"Now open," said severely, died
 fore Judge Jackson asked sternly:
 "Sheriff, have you brought that
 in court?"

"Sheriff, answering in the negative,
 his reason for failure to obey the
 that he had found the house of the
 is barricaded and full of armed
 soldiers, who swore they would
 or man who tried to enter.

"Sheriff," said the court very
 "such an excuse is not to be
 out of, and will not be entertained.
 That witnesses here at 10 o'clock to-
 morning if you have to bring
 on a litter. Mark you, sir, a
 to comply on your part will com-
 mits court to fine and imprison you
 full extent of the law. Do your

may that the natives were astounded and did not convey the slightest idea of the true feelings. All that afternoon the next morning there was a unanimous desire to see the "city judge close," and the fellow who shook hands with all the free drinks he desired. He opened promptly at 10 o'clock. "Sheriff, have you that witness?" the court, "yes, your honor," spoke the Sheriff, "he's coming." A furious giant presented himself now. A downy stalwart man appeared cannon-headed, who was the missing witness. One arm hung limp at his side, a hand to do his duty, blood trickled all over his head, and an immense nose concealed one eye.

"What do you mean by evading the question," asked the judge.

"I didn't know it was your court, sir. I thought they wanted to take me to the jail for moonshining. I knew as they were deputy marshals about the time of the trial," said the clerk. "I said the judge, 'are any United States marshals in this county?'"

The clerk said there were and that warrants for the civil witness, upon his directed the Sheriff to every one of them into court, and soon complied with. Eight United States marshals faced the court.

"gentlemen," began the judge, "have patience for any of these witnesses, sir, for nearly all of them, and for this chap," answered a murmur, "telling the wounded man.

"Oh, gentlemen, I am holding court now, and if you interfere with me in any manner whatever, I'll put you all in jail for a year—every one of you. Let us begin."

The trial proceeded, and more convicts followed than had happened previously in the life of the whole county of Shilt, which is now one of the best counties, and where capital is now as cheap as the richest camel coat in the country, and England not excepted.

Judge Jackson recently went to Letch-

ing at Grov. Knott's request, "I'll give you a hundred men!"²¹² acknowledged friend of the justice who well understood the desperate affairs which had ended every previous trial of the accused.²¹³

He thundered the judge, "this is equal to a hundred men itself."²¹⁴ This remark went the rounds like wildfire during the long trials which followed and caused the court to conduct its sessions without the slightest jar.

It is how the now famous hymn "By and By" came to be written at Milwaukee Bennett the author lives at Hammond, Illinois, and is poor. The hymn was written by Dr. Bennett at Oshkosh, Wisconsin, in 1868. The words of the words was based upon a ro-

made by Mr. J. P. Webster, who missed the music. Mr. Webster was exceedingly nervous and sensitive and subject to periods of terrible depression. In one of his melancholy fits he was chained to drop in at the house of Dr. Bennett, when the latter asked "What is the matter now?" "Oh, no matter," replied the despondent "it will be all right by and by." Just three words immediately created a suggestion to Dr. Bennett, and he said, "The idea of the hymn came to me like a flash of sunlight." Turning to look at him, he penned the words which since become so famous. He says and does not like him more than twenty years later to write the hymn.

Q. CRAWFORD writes to the New

World that Senator Don Cameron of this State, and Mahone, of Virginia, are the two silliest members of the body. They are great friends, too, frequently sit near each other, exchanging a word for an hour steadily in one direction, while Mahone glares in another direction, twisting his long gray beard into a vicious knot. When the silence is broken, it is usually for a very short time and in an abrupt manner and for an abrupt purpose. It is as if one were to speak to an empty head than one with a brain in it.—*Id.*

